

Duffy

TOCH JOURNAL

December
1957

NEWS • VIEWS • IDEAS



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TOC H DIARIES

While supplies last, make sure of securing your copy of the Toc H Diary for 1958, containing much useful information, together with sixteen pages of coloured maps, price 4s. each, including postage, or 4s. 6d. fitted with a pencil.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

As we go to press, supplies of this year's Christmas Cards are still available.

Card 'A' Lamp design die-stamped in Brown

Card 'B' Picture showing Tubby standing by the Lamp in the re-built All Hallows

Card 'C' Frieze of shepherds alternating with the three Kings.

All three designs, including envelopes, 5s. 6d. per dozen, post free. Stocks are limited and orders are being dealt with in rotation. Please send cash with order to Toc H Publications Dept., 47 Francis Street, London, S.W.1.

TORCH PLAYERS

For their Silver Jubilee effort, the Torch Players are presenting 'Major Barbara' by Bernard Shaw, at the Wimbledon Town Hall from Monday, December 2 until Friday, December 6, at 7.30 p.m. For free, numbered, reserved seats for any evening send a stamped, addressed envelope to: Box Office Manager, 36, Kenley Road, London, S.W.19.

CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT

A small quantity of extra copies of 'Santa Claus, Alias . . .' are available with greeting card and envelope, price 6d., postage 2d., direct from Toc H Journal Office, 47 Francis Street, London, S.W.1.

OURSELVES

The Toc H Journal is published monthly, eleven times a year. The April issue is a double number and there is no August number. A subscription can commence with any issue and costs only 9s. for a complete year.

N.B.—A price concession to 7s. 6d. per dozen, post free, is made to all Branches ordering a minimum of one dozen copies.

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Letters and articles are welcomed and are printed as individual points of view, and are not necessarily those of the Movement

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SANTA CLAUS, ALIAS . . .

Cover Picture:

Members of Keighley Branch and male nurses singing carols in a ward of St. John's Hospital last Christmas Day.

Picture by courtesy of "The Keighley News"

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Telephone: VICToria 0354.

IN AND OUT

Notes and Comment

Christmas Greeting

WHILST THE MAJORITY OF READERS WILL have received this number of the Journal long before their Christmas holiday, we take this opportunity to wish you all, at home and overseas, a very Happy Christmas and success in all your ventures throughout the coming year. We also wish to say 'thank-you' to all who have contributed news items, letters and pictures and, especially, to our Printers to whose constant and patient help we owe much.

Women's Status

CO-OPERATION OF MEN AND WOMEN in church and society was discussed at the autumn meeting of the British Council of Churches. A report drawn up by its *ad hoc* committee noted the "disastrous poverty of theological thought on significance of the relationship between men and women for the Christian doctrine of man" and believed that until some basic theological work has been done the churches would continue to find difficulty in resolving the problem of the co-operation of men and women in their own life and be incompetent to give a lead to society. It doubted, also, whether the Church was taking into serious consideration the rapid changes in the relationship between the sexes, and of the changing status of women in modern society.

Croquet at the Castle

UNTIL THE DAY WE WATCHED 'SAWBONES' give an exhibition of superb gamesmanship at croquet we had always thought it a gentle and guileless game. Now, we learn that the Warden of Toc H Farnham Castle Weeks is seeking a croquet set and, at the risk of introducing a turbulent note into those happy summer gatherings, invite any reader who can help him to send details to: R. D. Smith, 29 Park Lane, Norwich.

Brothers in Song

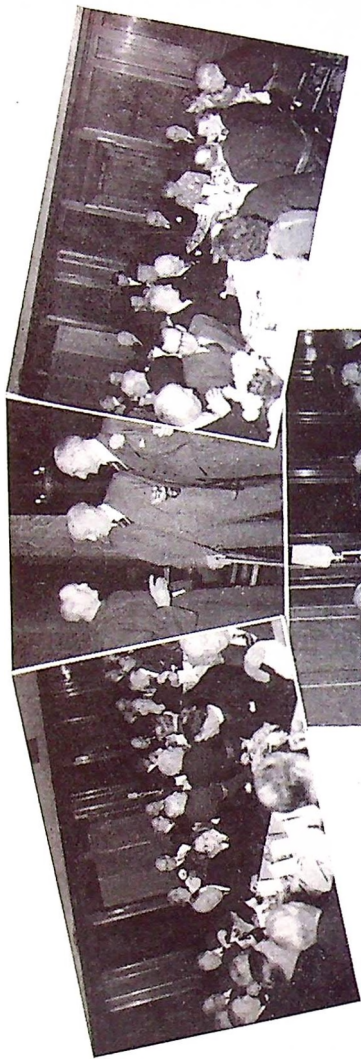
A CONCERT AT WANDSWORTH PRISON WAS one of the many engagements undertaken by the Toc H London Male Voice Choir during the past year. Their three nights of carolling at Victoria Station, now an annual fixture, has raised for charities over the past seven years the magnificent total of £847 and the Choir would welcome the backing of collectors, male and female, again this year at 7.30 p.m. on December 20, 21 and 23. They are also on the look-out for recruits, and anyone who enjoys singing and can manage Monday evenings for rehearsal at 42 Trinity Square, E.C.3 is invited to tune in to the Hon. Secretary: T. S. Tibble, 13 Bonamy Street, London, S.E.1.

Forest Film

THE RAPID DEVELOPMENT TAKING PLACE IN West African territories is brought out strongly in the colour film *The Twilight Forest* which was shown at the Edinburgh Film Festival. The African rain forest is rich in hardwood, but the useful species grow far apart, often in unreachable places and first attempts to harvest these resources on a scientific basis proved an immense and risky undertaking. The film shows how success has justified the vision and tenacity of those who planned the enterprise and, while primarily intended for schools, holds great interest for adult audiences. Applications to borrow, this film which is loaned free of cost, except for postage, should be made direct to: Unilever Film Library, Unilever Ltd., London, E.C.4.

Shield Winners

WHEN THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES SOCIETY held its Annual Meeting at the Mansion House, London, John Jones, a member of Toc H Wellingborough Branch, received the shield awarded to the crippled boys of Hattondale Home for gaining over 90 per cent marks in their Scripture Examination, entered for the first time. Their success can be traced back ten years, when Wellingborough members first commenced to visit the Home and at which, two years later, John Jones started the Sunday School which he still continues. Understandably enough, some of the lads are considerably retarded and all hands deserve warm congratulations on a fine achievement.



TRIBUTE TO 'B.B.'

LONDON
6. 11. '57

Pictures taken at the Dinner. (centre) Barkis with Brother Stephen and Herbert Secretan; (below) Rt. Hon. Henry Willink, Barclay Baron, Ronald Symons (*Chairman*), Lord Attlee, Sir Robert Tredgold, and the Rev. P. B. Clayton.

TRIBUTE TO 'B.B.'

THE CENTRAL EXECUTIVE usually hold their monthly meeting at 42 Trinity Square; but on Wednesday, November 6, they came to Toc H Headquarters in Westminster, and got through a lengthy agenda in just under two hours. The reason for this change was that, in company with a "few friends", they had arranged to dine together at a neighbouring restaurant to mark BARCLAY BARON'S retirement from Toc H staff.

As the restaurant lounge filled in the half-hour before dinner, it became obvious that the "few friends" were, in fact, a widely representative company, with "cook's son, duke's son, son of a belted earl" gathered in rich variety. But, for every one of the 160 people assembled, there must have been at least a hundred others, absent on account of distance or inescapable commitments, who would have delighted to share in honouring Barkis in this way.

Absent friends

Close on the heels of an excellent meal came some equally excellent "food for thought", and the pace for the speeches which followed was set by the Chairman, RONNIE SYMONS, who in welcoming on behalf of the Central Executive all who had joined in doing honour to "our beloved Barkis" slyly commented that it was "not often that a Civil Servant had the opportunity of delegating duties to a Minister of the Crown, or to a Prime Minister!" He was followed by JOHN CALLF, Toc H Administrator, who registered the regrets of the many who would have liked to be present and read messages received from home and overseas, including one from Dr GEOFFREY FISHER, the Archbishop of Canterbury, who wrote:

I am afraid it is quite impossible for me to be with you on this great occasion as I shall be away from London but I rejoice in every honour that can be paid to Barkis.

May I say to the assembled company just this: ever since I first met him when I was a young and callow undergraduate he has stood, in my mind, in a class by himself with his own immense gifts and powers of inspiration. There was nobody else quite like him and what he has done for all of us all through his forty years of service goes beyond telling. I greet him and I greet all of you who have met to show him your affection and gratitude.

Another notable absentee, the Rev. 'PAT' LEONARD, Bishop of Thetford, sent a message saying:

I'm very sorry indeed that I can't come to the dinner and more especially as it is St Leonards Day. There is no yardstick by which we in Toc H can measure our love and gratitude to Barkis—his name should be Theodore—God's gift to us.

The toast "Our Guest" was now proposed by LORD ATTLEE, who spoke of his memories of Barkis as far back as 1902, and after warmly acknowledging B.B's quiet calm and serenity, continued:

I have a tremendous admiration for the way Barkis has worked steadily for years and years with complete devotion. As I recently said in another connection, in another place, you need a hard core of regulars. Barkis has always been of this core, working right through with continuity. You cannot do that effectively unless you have the requisite character and that is where Barkis, and men like Barkis, really do their great stuff. We are all gathered tonight from many different parts to do honour to a great man with a great service.

In seconding the toast, Sir HENRY WILLINK, the Master of Magdalene, told of an early meeting with Barkis and said:

I first got to know Barkis in a Mark in 1920, when I came on to the first Central Executive of Toc H. Soon after that an event of first class importance took place when the Cavendish Association joined up with Toc H. For the twenty years from then until the outbreak of the Second War, I revelled in all that Barkis did for Toc H. I think of the Festival evenings, of the journeys to the Old House with Barkis, the artist revealed in the Masques, and of the JOURNAL under his editorship. I remember delightful meetings in his own home, so extraordinarily full of beautiful things, many of them his own creation, and through it all, Barkis, the friend of all throughout the Movement. Not only is he an artist, but I never knew anyone so uninterruptedly kind to all he met. Barkis has meant so much, not only to the Movement but to countless individuals within the Movement.

In acknowledging the toast, BARKIS said that as he looked around the gathering he was reminded of every chapter in his life. First, through his two sisters, his home, and "the good Victorian times when life was life and lemonade was a penny a bottle". Speaking of his schooldays he continued:

I cannot give you much about that, except that Colin Wintle here is wearing our old school tie. Then comes Oxford, and there is Clem Attlee looking just a day or two older, but not much, and Reggie Bradley, who comes from Bermondsey too; John Campbell, —one of the respectable clergy—nearly all my friends became that; 'Sawbones', a generation younger than me at University College.

Then so many people from the Bermondsey days, Charles Thompson, Hubert, Sid Thresher, a host of them. And there are wonderful touches of Toc H overseas, represented here by Tredgold. And there is Poperinge 1917 with Tubby, and Poperinge ever since with all kinds of people, amongst whom I am awfully glad to see Paul Slessor's son. Then there is Oberammergau, and Fred Cawsey and Marjorie, with Cecil Thomas who owed his marriage to it.

Then the JOURNAL which I had something to do with in the past: Wyatt, Leslie and of course the present régime under which I suffer. Then the Y.H.A., and our early struggles—"Catch", its first Secretary and John Simpson the ever faithful. I could go round the tables and pick on each one of you and say something that perhaps you would rather not have mentioned.

I have spent half my life in the service of Toc H and any man who has done that really knows what it is to live. Toc H has given me what I never expected, the solution to problems, and has revealed ways for me which I don't think anything else could have done. Ever since I had any ideas I have wanted to be a poet, not just to scribble verses—you have all done that—but to *be* a poet. What do I mean by that? Here is a definition by the late Lord Dunsany:

What is it to be a Poet? It is to see at a glance the glory of the world, to see beauty in all its manifestations, to feel ugliness like a pain, to resent the wrongs of others as bitterly as one's own, to know mankind as others know single men, to know Nature as botanists know a flower, to be thought a fool, to hear at moments the clear voice of God.

Speaking on behalf of Toc H Women's Association, Miss MACFIE, the Founder Pilot, told of an old snapshot taken on the roof of 'New June' many years ago:

In one corner, silhouetted against the sky, there is the tall figure of Barkis in a top hat. I know where he got it. We always kept it, with an old Scottish claymore, inside our front door to intimidate possible male intruders. I always think that photograph of Barkis is just symbolic of Toc H and Toc H Women's Association. He was there. He understood. He backed us up. Perhaps he knew our destiny better than we did ourselves. He just took us as a natural part of a natural family and that meant a very great deal to us, particularly in those early days, and we have always been, and always will be, most grateful to Barkis and love him all the more deeply because of it. He understood and sympathised, and helped us work out our development.

Before presenting Barkis with an envelope containing a cheque for £215, a gift from the members of the Central Executive, the Toc H staff and other friends, TUBBY told of the Poperinge chalice which still survives and of how he had always regarded Barkis as the chalice of God's love. "I do truly think" he said, "that all of us here have met St. Luke in a very practical form. He will never forget us and we will never rid ourselves of his love and example."

SIR ROBERT TREDGOLD, Chief Justice, Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, then paid a warm tribute to Barkis, and went on to say:

The things that he has said and written and done have had a most tremendous effect to the furthest corners of Toc H overseas. That is particularly important to us who have had to learn our Toc H through the written word. We realise how important it is that we

have had someone who could say in plain and inspiring English those deep things which mean so much to us but which we find it difficult to express.

In at least part of the Commonwealth the words 'To Conquer Hate' have played a major part and I would like Barkis to realise that, in far off places, the things that have gone out from him have had an influence which will be lasting. I think that probably his disappearance is only apparent and that he will play a further active part; but, whatever the future holds, I do know that the influence which he has exerted up to the present will go on as a living force in Toc H and particularly in Toc H overseas where we depend on expressions handed on to us by Barkis and by the other great writers. With the deepest sincerity, on behalf of all Toc H overseas, I would assure Barkis that there, perhaps more than anywhere else, is a real deep sense of gratitude for what he has done for us.

Now it was the turn of TED LLOYD, who handed to Barkis a gift from members in the Principality, saying as he did so:

We in Wales would like you to accept this little token of our affection and love for you. It is a collier's lamp, an original one that has done duty for forty years in an Aberdare pit. It brings our best wishes for your future and many grateful thanks from us in Wales.

The Chairman then called on HUBERT SECRETAN to propose his (Ronnie Symons) health, and in doing so Hubert said:

I have worked with Barkis, argued with him and loved him for well over forty years, in Bermondsey, Francis Street, Poperinge and Oberammergau. Today I was looking at a photograph taken at a camp in Oxford in 1921. Its three figures are Alec Paterson, Graham Hamilton and Barclay Baron, and the caption reads 'Three eminent Victorians'. We all feel that Barkis is not seventy-three years old, but seventy-three years young.

Responding to the toast of his health, RONNIE said that it was the privilege of the Chairman to interpret the feelings of the Central Executive and continued:

If I have judged it right, there are two you have tonight. One, I am sure, is your gratitude to those who have organised this gathering. As usual, I give you two guesses. Rex [*applause*]. But the other is a feeling, that has been so clear throughout this evening, of gratitude to God for the shining example of the Toc H staff and above all to Barkis. I believe you would wish that we should close this evening by a prayer, and I now ask Jim Davies to lead us.

And so it was with the familiar words of the Toc H Prayer that this most memorable evening came to an end. Before this account can be circulated to the Family, Barkis will have already sailed for Hong Kong, but despite the distance that, for a time, separates us, he will still be maintaining contact and we can look forward in keen anticipation to many, many, more contributions from his pen.

F. G. C.

CHURCHGOING IN MOSCOW

by CYRIL OSBORNE, M.P.

These first-hand impressions of the Member for Louth, who is also a Toc H member of long-standing, are reproduced here by courtesy of the Editor of the "Manchester Guardian".

ONE SUNDAY MORNING during my recent visit to Moscow I asked for a car and to be allowed to go alone, without a guide or interpreter, to various churches. This was readily granted to me.

Most of all I wanted to see the Baptist chapel which I had visited two years ago. Then, the chapel had been packed to suffocation; the building, which could comfortably hold about six hundred people, seemed to be accommodating about three times that number. There had been a special visit from West German theologians, and this might have made the attendance unusually large.

This time, as far as I knew, there was nothing special. And, to my delight, the crowd was as big as ever. Downstairs the corridors leading to the main doors were packed with people who had no hope even of seeing inside the chapel, let alone of taking a real part in the service. Two big swing doors in the main floor were pushed as wide open as possible, and were so tightly packed that I would not allow the police officer, who seemed to be awaiting my arrival, to disturb the people by pushing his way through. Instead he conducted me up the iron stairs leading to the gallery.

A dense crowd

It was suffocatingly hot. People were sitting, or crouching, on steps behind the organ and choir seats. Eventually a seat was found for me in the choir. The sight took my breath away. It was one dense crowd. Women with shawls over their heads, of all ages, and a larger proportion of men than we would find in an English chapel.

In the pulpit at the far end were four men, all in ordinary clothes. Below were two other men, whom I supposed to be deacons, for it was a communion service, and they gave out the wine to the servers. On the table, covered with a white cloth, were two candelabra.

The communion wine for the choir was contained in a silver-gilt chalice, not over-ornamented. We stood in turn.

row by row, and resumed our seats only after every member of that row had participated. I was invited—by sign—to partake, and I was glad so to do.

Before leaving I took pains to observe the congregation. Women predominated, but many were young, and some were quite well dressed, much better than they appeared to be two years ago, and this suggested they held well-paid jobs. The men were of all ages.

On this admittedly small evidence the Baptist cause in Russia is far from dead. I wondered if the wealthy and powerful Baptist churches of Britain and America realise this, and are doing all they can to help. An occasional visitor of note might bring great comfort to a people who are nobly upholding the faith under difficult circumstances.

Three reflections

There are three reflections from my morning's church visiting, for I had seen two Russian Orthodox services before going to the chapel.

First, it should be said that there seems to be no reason why any Russian should not attend church—provided that he is prepared to pay the price. The small Orthodox Church was three-parts full, and people were coming and going, since few seemed to stay the full length of the service—which lasts for three hours.

In the great cathedral I would estimate a congregation of over fifteen hundred people, and I could not force my way to the front to see what was happening. The crowd was so tightly packed. It was touching to see the small candles being handed over the heads of the worshippers to be lit and put before the altar, because the buyer could not get anywhere near the front. In the small side chapels separate services were being held.

The Sunday before at Kiev, in the Ukraine, I had talked to the dean of the big cathedral. He assured me that more than five thousand people attended that morning's service, and he expected about the same number at the evening service. He said there were many young clergy being trained, and was quite clear there was no opposition to the Church work from the Government.

As far as I could see there is now no crude anti-God propaganda, as there was in the 1930s. In Leningrad I asked to see the anti-God Church, and was told it had all been changed. They took me to a lovely cathedral, which was full

of relics from all religions—East as well as West,—and their aim is to prove, so they said, “scientifically” that all religions are so much self-deception. How far this new so-called scientific approach will succeed they were not certain—and I was not impressed.

My second reflection was that in spite of this freedom from direct persecution on account of religion, and the apparent freedom to worship, it is still true that no Communist can be a Christian. And since no important Government job is open to anyone who is not a member of the Communist party—which numbers 7,000,000 out of a total population of 160,000,000—it is clear that to be a churchgoer can demand great material sacrifices.

The ‘dead’ churches

My third reflection was this. What a stark contrast this Baptist Chapel was—with its strong, pulsating corporate life—with the dead churches now turned into museums. I gave a talk over Moscow Radio, and described these museum churches as being like a corpse from which the soul had flown. They were beautiful and magnificent buildings, but devoid of atmosphere, and rather pathetically meaningless. What a difference this little drab, but vitally alive, Baptist Chapel provided.

St. Isaac’s Cathedral, in Leningrad, is one of the noblest churches I have ever seen. It is being repaired, and will soon be finished. “What are you going to do with it?” I asked. “Turn it into a museum” was the rather off-hand reply. I told them what a lovely setting it would make for a Christian service, and asked why it could not be used for its original purpose. I suggested it would thrill even those who did not believe, and would doubly bless those who understood.

And so, I thought, it may well be that greater toleration of religion may slowly emerge in Russia. The zeal of the Baptists will keep alive the spirit, and the devotion of the Orthodox Church members may provide the channel, to a reformed Church—neither anti-State nor anti-revolution but intensely national and deeply spiritual; ready to moderate the excesses of the temporal power it serves.

If this dream could come true, then the Orthodox Church in Russia, and the little Baptist Chapel in Moscow, may yet have a big part to play in securing the better understanding and greater mutual trust which alone can bring lasting peace between East and West.

FAR CRY *Notes and News From Distant Parts*

Contributed by **GEOFF MARTIN**



Singapore Branch Committee on a visit to the island of Blakang Mati, (front) Pat Leong, 'Pat Junior', Eric Maiden and Raymond Li, (back) Stan Weller, John Keeling, Ken Oliver, Bill Isom and Bob Preston.

LIGHT AND LEPROSY

THIS IS A FLASH-BACK to 1954 when R. A. C. Huskinson, an ex-Belra worker, kept his own Vigil during the World Chain of Light. At the time he was on his way up the Niger river to investigate the need for a new Clinic at Agwarra. In such ways, and in such places, the Light still travels the world each December. He writes:

"I left Ilorin quite late in the afternoon of December 11 and arrived at Kaiama, 108 miles to the north, to call on the District Officer. We discussed the proposed clinic, for although he is at dinner he is used to such calls and knows that I still have a further seventy miles to do before stopping for the night at Bussa.

"Over coffee he agreed with my plans and gave me letters of introduction to the African District Head (known as the *Sariki Agwarra*) and also one to the Emir's Deputy at Bussa should the canoe and paddlers not materialise which he had arranged for me on the morrow! With farewells I leave at

9.25 p.m. and arrive at Bussa Rest House (a large mud house with three rooms, thatched roof and wooden doors and windows) at about 11 p.m. I make myself some supper (a tin of soup and cocoa) then set up my 'Lamp'. A quick bath and change and I am ready for my vigil. So at 12 p.m. I light my lamp and begin to read St Luke's Gospel. About 3 a.m. I find myself nodding, but manage to resist sleep. At 5 a.m., after a final prayer for my brothers in Toc H in many parts of the world who, at that moment, are standing to their Lamps, I quench mine. It is now time to wake Amadu, my steward, to make breakfast, pack up and proceed to the waterfront for the canoe.

"At 6.30, after some haggling with the paddlers, we leave Bussa. the sun beginning to rise above the eastern horizon. On the way up stream the paddlers use the long pole and punt the canoe along.

"Through the heat of the day, with only one stop for lunch, we press on until in the evening we arrive at Dugga. Up to the Rest House we plod, dusk now falling, and the noises of an African village night becoming evident. the goats and chickens scurrying out of one's way. We pass an uneasy night in the dusty place. the bats, mosquitos and small birds keeping us company. Up at first light and away again in our canoe.



The Head-poler of the canoe.

"Finally we arrive at Agwarra at 6 p.m. We meet the Sariki with the African Dispenser in charge of the dispensary and discuss the work and arrangements for to-morrow. The next morning, after breakfast, I examine all patients presenting themselves. The Sariki arrives and informs his people of the purpose of my visit. I assure him and the people that a clinic will be started if the M.O. considers it practicable.

"Next day we leave by canoe at 6 a.m. As we are going down stream the paddlers come into their own and we arrive at Bussa in the afternoon. Another night at Bussa, reaching Ilorin the following evening, our mission completed."

P.S. The clinic now treats 400 patients.



Natal Daily News, Durban.

A crowd of youngsters examining toys they have brought to a Durban store for passing on to Toc H members to repair and distribute as Christmas gifts to others who are less fortunate.

“ RADIO TOC H ”

By way of the “Rhodesia Herald” comes this account, written by a Staff Reporter, of an imaginative use of wireless to entertain hospital patients.

For the best part of an hour one evening this week I watched a small part of what must be one of the most ambitious amateur radio projects Salisbury will see for a long time. In the cramped 6 foot by 12 foot room at the Salisbury General Hospital where the local Toc H team has fitted out a remarkably professional looking broadcasting studio. I spent much of the time wondering just how they had managed to fit everything in. This was “Radio Toc H”, which comes on the air, as one of the team put it, “when the F.B.S. is off the air”.

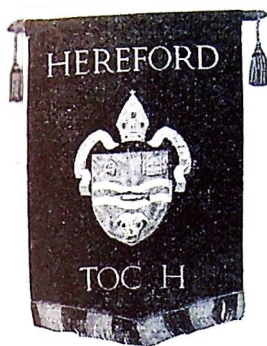
I was looking at something which Toc H hope to develop into a radio network linking all European hospitals and maternity homes in Salisbury, as well as the Princess Margaret non-European Hospital. “Radio Toc H” is the brain-child of part-time F.B.S. announcer and Toc H member John Mills. This undoubtedly accounts for the studio’s professional touch.

But Toc H has not been alone in trying to provide a special broadcast service for Salisbury's bedridden. It has had every assistance from Broadcasting House, John told me. "Those who know about the scheme have also done their bit. Our record library now numbers about 450." Most of these were given by Salisbury radio firms and members of the public.

BRANCH BANNERS

XXXIII HEREFORD

Contributed by W. R. MOLLISON



THE EMBLEMS on the shield mostly represent industries for which Hereford is noted and emphasise the fertility of the county whose centre, both geographical and administrative, Hereford has always been.

The hop-leaf and flower are appropriate for one of the chief centres of the hop-growing industry, and the cask for the various cider works which are notable for their size and production. This type of cask is an old-fashioned one, usually known as a cider bottle, and was the

kind normally used by the farm hands to carry their refreshment to the harvest fields. The river Wye which flows through the city is represented heraldically across the centre of the shield and is shown with a salmon superimposed. Below this is the white face of a Hereford bull, an animal that brings buyers from remote parts of the earth to the city's cattle market.

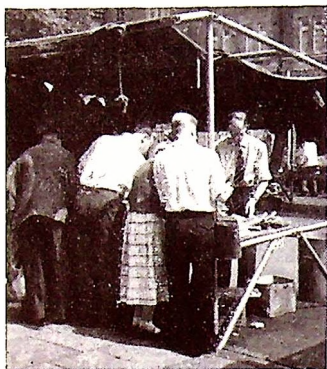
Surmounting the shield, and taking pride of place, is a bishop's mitre. Hereford has been the seat of a bishop since the days of Archbishop Theodore, in the middle of the seventh century, and the imprint of whose work in the organisation of the Church of England is still discernible. From the very first, Hereford has made a special contribution to the life of the Church in the realm of music and is still one of the three meeting places of the oldest English musical festival in existence.

How to Make Money

by FRANK FERNEYHOUGH

FIFTEEN POUNDS PROFIT! That was the result of the St. Albans Branch effort one Saturday recently, when they sold paper-back books on a stall in the open-air market. Tim Graham, a canny Scot formerly of the Edinburgh Branch and later of Enfield, started it, and got things organised.

This is how we did it. We picked out two residential roads in the town, delivered through each letterbox a duplicated



The market book-stall in full swing.

circular asking for the paper-backs for re-sale to help Toc H funds, and stating that we should be calling the following evening to collect any books available. In two trips we collected eight to nine hundred with the help of the car of Geoffrey Pratt (formerly of Luton and Wolverhampton Branches).

On the day, we laid out the books on a stall lent to us free by a kind shopkeeper, marked up the prices—threepence and sixpence, and put up notices about Toc H, including a reference to the B.B.C. appeal. Lettering and drawing was done by Nevil Peatfield, who was once a Marksman at Mark XX.

The stall opened about nine in the morning and George Bruton had customers waiting before the stall was ready.

Two or three members were on duty at a time, some of them—especially David Jones and Bill Saunders—shouting the odds to the milling crowds like a couple of regular market stallholders!

When we closed at about five, we had sold around seven hundred books; and the fifteen pounds takings was all profit. We're now preparing to repeat the dose!

The Elder Brethren

ALLISON.—On October 3, JOHN JAMES ALLISON, aged 60, a member of Cawood Branch. Elected 23.1.'46.

ANDERSON.—On September 19, the Rev. ROBERT PROUDFOOT ROY ANDERSON, O.B.E., aged 82, a member of the Central General Members Branch (Overseas). Elected 3.12.'36.

BRADY.—On September 21, ANTHONY BRADY, aged 75, a member of Swaffham Branch. Elected 15.10.'56.

CAMPBELL.—On October 30, Sir ARCHIBALD YOUNG GIPPS CAMPBELL, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., C.B.E., aged 85, formerly of Madras and Chairman of Toc H in Southern India and of the Oxford & Thames Valley Area. Elected 15.11.'25.

COOKE.—On October 18, the Rev. GORDON COTTELL RASHLEIGH COOKE, M.C., a member of South Western Area General Members Branch. Elected 1.7.'20.

GLOVER.—On October 8, WILFRED GLOVER, aged 91, a member of Wantage Branch. Elected 5.6.'57.

HARVEY.—Suddenly on October 12, ERIC HAROLD HARVEY, aged 65, a member of Tetbury Branch. Elected 27.9.'57.

HASKETT.—On October 20, SIDNEY HERBERT HASKETT, aged 60, a member of Farlington Branch. Elected 3.12.'56.

HENTY.—On September 17, WALTER E. HENTY, aged 43, a member of Seven Kings Branch. Elected 20.4.'32.

LOCKYER.—On August 28, Dr. CUTHBERT HENRY JONES LOCKYER, aged 90, a gynaecologist of wide renown, formerly of Mark VII. Elected 1.7.'24.

LUND.—On July 26, HARRY LUND, aged 75, a member of Cawood Branch. Elected 2.2.'49.

MIDDLEDITCH.—On October 2, GEORGE GRANVILLE MIDDLEDITCH, aged 61, a member of Bailiff Bridge Branch. Elected 22.5.'57.

ORME.—On October 14, JOSEPH CHAPLIN ORME, aged 63, a member of Potters Bar Branch. Elected 3.7.'45.

RAY.—On September 23, HERBERT A. RAY, a member of Stockton & Thornaby Branch. Elected 23.6.'26.

SAUNDERS.—On October 26, ALFRED JOHN SAUNDERS, a member of Potters Bar Branch. Elected 6.3.'31.

SHEPHERD.—On April 27, ARTHUR WILLIAM SHEPHERD, aged 54, a member of New Swindon Branch. Elected 21.5.'36.

SNEDDEN.—On October 9, WILLIAM H. SNEDDEN, aged 59, a founder member of Stirling Branch. Elected 4.7.'34.

SPINK.—On October 2, WILLIAM E. N. SPINK, aged 55, a member of Hainault Branch. Elected 22.7.'53.

WARREN.—On October 2, on H.M.S. *Ark Royal* and buried at sea, R. JOHN WARREN, aged 28, a member of Paignton Branch. Elected 29.11.'54.

WESTBROOK.—On October 18, CHARLES H. WESTBROOK, aged 61, a member of Rawthorpe Branch. Elected 1.4.'23.

WINSHIP.—On October 5, the result of a street accident, the Rev. PETER STOREY WINSHIP, aged 26, Padre of Mark XVIII, Newcastle.

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TOWARDS UNDERSTANDING

by **ERIC BAKER**

**An outline of the aims and workings of
the National Peace Council by its Secretary.**

FIFTY YEARS, which is a major span in the lifetime of an individual, is a very considerable period in the lifetime of a voluntary organisation. Consequently, now that the National Peace Council is approaching its fiftieth anniversary, the time is ripe to assess the contribution which it has made to international understanding in this country. Certainly the national and international scenes have changed, not altogether for the better during its lifetime. Two world wars and a host of "minor" wars in different parts of the world are a record which one would not hope to be repeated in the second half of the century. Nevertheless, there is one definite advance and that is in the interest which the ordinary man has in the way in which international affairs are conducted on his behalf and moreover in the part which very slowly he is becoming accustomed to play in them.

Everyman's contribution

It is at this awakening that the Council has aimed and is continuing to make its contribution through the work of its individual members and through its own corporate activities. Among the forty or so national organisations affiliated to the Council there is a wide diversity, but they have in common a belief in the contribution which the ordinary man and woman can make towards "Peace". Consequently most of them promote both study schemes and work projects which contribute towards this end. Among religious bodies for instance there is the Methodist Department of Christian Citizenship, the Society of Friends, the Student Christian Movement and the Unitarian Church. There are also trades unions and a number of organisations whose work is to promote international exchanges both for holiday and work.

Wherever possible, therefore, the Council's work is directed towards co-ordinating and extending the interests of its affiliated bodies. An outstanding case in point was the organisation of a stall "Youth Builds for Peace" at the National Schoolboys' Own Exhibition earlier this year. Into

this were brought a large number of organisations within the Council (and one or two like the Friends Ambulance Unit, outside) which in one way or another sponsor work camps, study courses and holidays. With their co-operation it was possible to create a lively picture of the way in which young people in Britain took part in International camps both at home and abroad to build village halls, restore churches, etc. The success of this modest enterprise was shown in the total of 28,600 visitors which it attracted and the enquiries which resulted from youngsters wanting to join similar camps.

The gamut of the Council's work, however, is extensive and at the other end is the attempt to push forward thinking and understanding in areas which are little known to the ordinary man or where prejudice, bewilderment or fear prevent an honest examination of facts. To take two examples. The Council has spent a great deal of time on trying to interpret the problems of Middle Eastern countries to the British public, through conferences and publications. It has also kept closely in touch with the embassies of Middle Eastern countries as well as with our own Foreign Office in an attempt both to understand and to explain.

Nuclear energy

The second vital issue of the time is that of the proper use of nuclear energy. For this the Council has worked closely with almost all the appropriate departments of the Christian Churches. Its pamphlet "Nuclear War and Peace" was, for instance, written in part by Professor Roberts who presented the scientific facts, and in part by the Bishop of Chichester who set out the moral issues. In addition the Council sponsored a "Medieval Disputation" on "The Morality of Nuclear Warfare" which was broadcast on the B.B.C. Third Programme.

In all this work there is naturally more than one aim. There is undoubtedly the desire to help improve relations between Britain and foreign countries—especially at the present time those countries which have newly won their sovereignty and are burdened with problems which we have overcome so long ago that we have perhaps forgotten the sense of urgency which they create in unsophisticated minds.

There is however an equally important aim and that is to ensure that the individual in Britain is kept constantly aware of his rights and duties as a citizen for actions which any British Government takes—or fails to take. In the face of

the belief which has become prevalent of recent years as men have faced international issues and felt either that they could not understand, or that they could not influence them, this second has become a problem of overwhelming urgency. It is to dispel this feeling of ineffectiveness that the Council must devote its energies working in co-operation with all other voluntary organisations of similar interest and goodwill.

Sing the Glad Tidings

by EDGAR PULLEN

A letter from Stan Pignon in last December's Journal urged Branches to sing carols "for the sheer joy of proclaiming the Christmas Story". Here is a response from the Jobmaster of Wanstead Branch.

AT A MEETING way back about November, 1952, Ernie Foster, then our Jobbie, solemnly placed his hands upon his head, as is his custom when about to make some wise and profound remark and said, "What about singing some carols?" After much 'chewing the fat', it was decided that we were 'song-bound' and could not make it that year. But the discussion had such an effect on the chaps that the carol bees kept buzzing right through the spring and summer of 1953, and when it came to the autumn, John Chew, our Pilot, and the writer were appointed to organise a Carol Evening—not a service.

The proposed 'field of battle' was the George Green, Wanstead, and as this is Epping Forest land, application for permission to hold a public gathering had to be made to the Corporation of London. This was granted, providing we refrained from making any collection or using sound amplifiers.

We thought the evening would be given a festive air if the singing could be conducted around an illuminated Christmas tree. So the next step was to find someone to give one. One of our members 'Robbo', works at the Stratford Market and he put us in touch with a likely donor. This gentleman agreed to help us in our plan and a 25-foot tree was duly presented to the Wanstead and Woodford Borough Council, who agreed to be responsible for the erection, maintenance, and dismantling, while the London Electricity Board arranged the illuminations.



‘... all singing lustily and enjoying every minute.’

Next we looked for a band and a choir to lead the singing and were fortunate enough to obtain the services of the Leytonstone Salvation Army Band.

Leaflets and posters were printed, and we sent an invitation to the Mayor. ‘Sutty’ our master elocutionist was chosen to be the M.C., and he and our Branch Padre selected suitable words from the Scriptures and other sources to introduce each carol, thus giving both band and carolers a breather.

So came the happy day, and much to our amazement, the Mayor’s astonishment, and the confoundment of fellow members who kept telling us it was going to be a glorious flop, we had between 700 and 1,000 folk, all singing lustily and enjoying every minute. So much so, that the “Carol Evening” has become an annual event.

Fortunately, it is still made possible by the continued support of the good friends mentioned above. The tree is lit for about a fortnight over the Christmas period and gives much pleasure to shoppers, home-going workers, and children. Since our first effort we have had the words of the carols filmed from a projector.

This does, of course, cost the Branch some hard cash for printing, and making of the film—even the tree has to be insured. But we look upon this job as well worth the effort, and the money well spent when we witness such fine gatherings for the joyful singing of carols to celebrate the birthday of Our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.



OPEN HUSTINGS

The Editor welcomes letters on all matters concerning Toc H. For reasons of space the right is reserved to shorten letters submitted, and every effort is made to print a representative selection from those received.

Helping the 'have-nots'

AT the annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, Professor P. M. S. Blackett proposed that the major countries of the West should make the great experiment of sacrificing some of their immediate prosperity to aid "have not" countries outside the Soviet orbit. Careful investigation of the needs for external financial aid to enable those countries to make a good start on the road to prosperity had suggested £1,000 m. a year as a free gift or long term loan from the 400 million rich westerners to the 1,000 million Asians, Africans and South Americans in underdeveloped countries.

Many felt, he said, that such large differences of wealth, health and opportunity were wrong and that to reduce them would give a new sense of moral purpose to the West.

Members of Worthing Toc H Branch desire to follow, in principle, the line suggested by Professor Blackett, and we seek to find practical ways of sharing the blessings we enjoy with peoples in underdeveloped Commonwealth countries, many of whom are living in circumstances we should describe as bare existence.

CECIL B. WAKELY

Worthing, Sussex.

Street Musicians

ON a Saturday in August, our Branch organised a collection, with a barrel organ, for Cancer and Polio Research; in ten hours we collected £93—this is the fifth year we have made this effort and have collected a total of £385.

Apart from the obvious benefit to the causes concerned (our expenses have never been more than 2s. 6d.!) we feel that many other organisations and individuals are brought into touch with Toc H, for though our strength as a Branch is small, we manage to get about forty-five people collecting, and of course those who give are left in no doubt that it is Toc H "doing the job".

TOMMY BOYS.

*Holland-on-Sea,
Essex.*

Special Effort

OUR Annual Garden Party on July 13 was a great success both socially and financially. As a result of this the cost of the Winter Programme of our Film Unit is assured and at our subsequent Branch Executive meeting we decided to send to the Family Purse a cheque for £100 and to forego the provision against a rainy day.

We do not wish to praise our own money-raising efforts but we do feel justified in stating that what can be done in Mill Hill

can be done in other Branches equally well. There seems to be an impression that our success is due to luck and I should like to say emphatically that sheer hard work plus the willingness, enthusiasm and faith to take the risks have earned for Mill Hill Branch the goodwill of the people in our district. During the four weeks preceding our Garden Party we sold 3,250 programmes at 1s. each on the doorsteps. This was hard and tiring work for which we are no more qualified than any other Branch. I would mention here that if our Garden Party had been washed out we should have been faced with overhead costs of £200.

The inception of our Film Unit and its subsequent success has been due to the same qualities as I have mentioned above. Similarly our Celebrity Concerts rely

for their continued success on these same qualities of which, I point out, Mill Hill has no monopoly and we hope that other Branches may be inspired to do likewise. WILF RANSOM.

Mill Hill Branch.

Thanks

MAY I through your columns say how grateful we of the Slough Group of the Infantile Paralysis Fellowship are to the Middleton-on-Sea Branch of Toc H. Most Sundays throughout the summer months they have given up their one free day to entertain Branches and Groups of the I.P.F. They have given us much joy and their hospitality has been splendid. Many thanks Toc H.

L. W. PROCTOR,
Chairman.

*Slough Group, I.P.F.,
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